

Bays:

MAS NAOW"

I HEAR BUZZY AND
SUSIE ARE DOING
SOME PART-TIME
WORK THESE DAYS...
AND FOR NOTHING,
TOO, THE SAPS.

BUT THEY'RE
SURE HAVING
FUN ... I
WENT OVER
TO SEE THEM
THE OTHER
DAY...

"FIRST THING I SAW WAS SUSIE PLAYING WITH THE LITTLE KIDS AT THE SWINGS ... AND HAVING A GOOD TIME DOING IT ... "



"THEN I WATCHED BUZZY TEACHING KIDS TO SWIM. WHILE I WAS THERE, ONE LITTLE KID SWAM HIS FIRST FEW STROKES ALONE. BOY, WAS BUZZY PROUD!"



"AFTER A WHILE, SUSIE STARTED HER CLASS IN TENNIS. SHE SAYS MOST OF THE KIDS THAT COME TO THE DAY CAMP LOVE TO LEARN NEW SPORTS AND GAMES."



"LATER ON, A CLUB OF BOYS GOT TOGETHER FOR A MEETING. BUZZY'S THEIR 'ADVISER', YOU COULD SEE THEY FELT HE WAS ALMOST LIKE A BIG BROTHER."



BUT WHAT'S IN IT FOR THEM? THEY WORK FOR NOTHING!

1 SEE WHAT'S IN IT FOR
THEM. THEY HAVE A SWELL
TIME AND LEARN THINGS
THAT MIGHT COME IN HANDY
LATER WHEN THEY START
LOOKING FOR JOBS. I THINK
I'LL LOOK FOR SOME
VOLUNTEER WORK MYSELF.



NO FOOLING, IT'S FUN TO SPEND PART OF YOUR TIME IN SUMMER DOING VOLUNTEER WORK, UNDER ADULT SUPERVISION. YOU GIVE A LOT AND GET A LOT, WHETHER IT'S IN A DAY CAMP, OR IN A HOSPITAL, OR THE DOZENS OF OTHER PLACES IN YOUR HOMETOWN THAT NEED VOLUNTEERS.

BUZZY'S RIGHT, YOU'LL
FIND IT ONE OF THE
BEST EXPERIENCES OF
YOUR LIFE!

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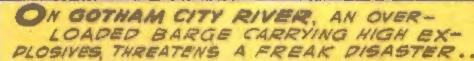


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AND WHEN PERIL LOOMS, A FAMOUS SUMMON BATMAN AND ROBIN -- SECRETLY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON .. UNTIL WE CATCH THE BAT-SIGNAL "SLANT " STACEY AND HIS PLATINUM BRUCE! IT COULD BE BANDITS WE'LL GET ANOTHER GET INTO COSTUME-OF THOSE PLATINUM FAST! ROBBERY-ATTEMPTS.

BUT IT IS A GREATER EMERGENCY WHICH HAS SUMMONED THE CAPED MAN-MUNTERS TO COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE.

ROBIN AND IF THE CANS OF NITRO ON THAT SUNKEN HAVE BARGE DRIFT AND PRACTICED HALF THE WATERFRONT! THEY 'LL DESTROY DEEP-SEA DIVING! GET BUT NO DIVER WILL US A PAIR OF DIVING SUITS, AND RISK GOING DOWN TO WE'LL GO RETRIEVE THEM!









RISE TO THE SURFACE TOO RAPIDLY! DYNAMIC DUO?





















AND AS THE GRIM UNDERSEA CRAFT MOVES INTO A PLACE THAT ONLY A POCKET SUB COULD ENTER...





HA, HA... I WISH I COULD SEE BATMAN'S FACE WHEN HE HEARS ABOUT THIS! WAIT, BOSS--THERE'S SOMETHING OUT THERE IN

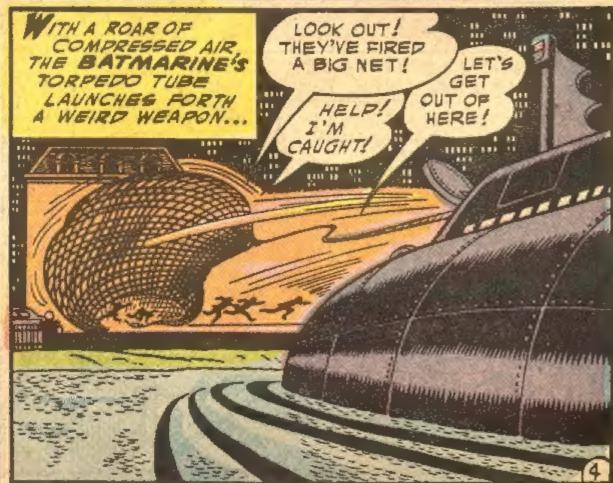




BUT BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE RESOURCES THAT STACY HASN'T THOUGHT OF.

TORPEDO TUBE
LOADED, SKIPPER-- WE'RE
WITH THAT ON
SALVAGE NET TARGETFROM THE STAND
LOCKER, AS BY TO
YOU FIRE!

















THEY'VE DRIVEN US OUT TO
SEA! AND WE FIGURED
THEY'D TRY FOR THE
NEW PLATINUM
APPARATUS THE
MATURAL HISTORY
MUSEUM IS
EXHIBITING
TOMORROW! IN CASE THEY DO
STRIKE HERE!



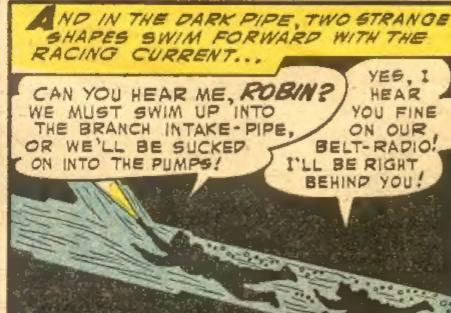


























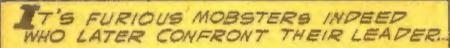












YOU AND YOUR SCHEMES! EVEN WITHOUT BEING ABLE TO COME OUT OF WATER, BATMAN'S

YOU THINK SO? I TOLD YOU I HAD A WAY TO GET BATMAN



INSTEAD OF MAIL YOU'RE DELIVERING THERE. US AWAY AGAIN!









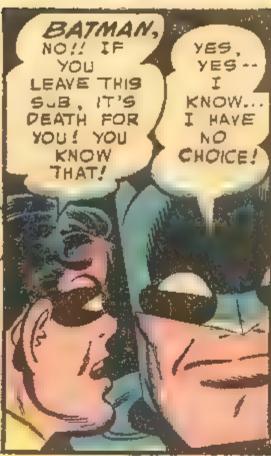




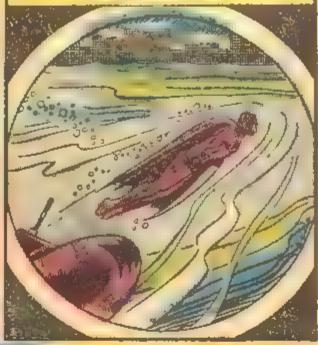


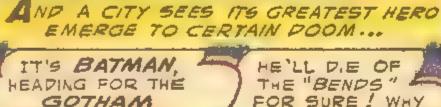






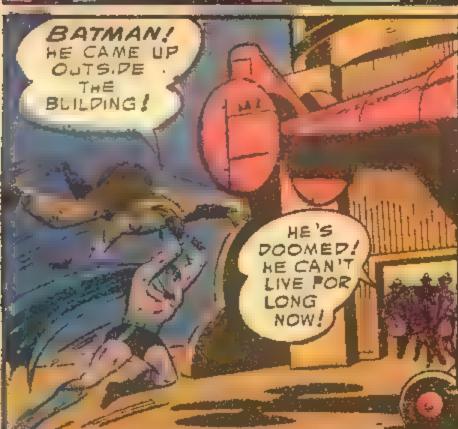
SO MOMENTS LATER,
FROM THE TORPEDO-TUBE
OF THE BATMARINE
HURTLES A GRIM
FIGURE ...







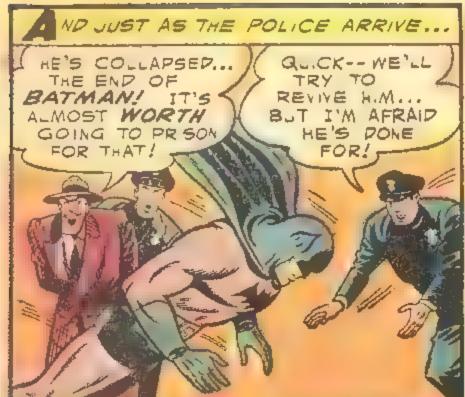




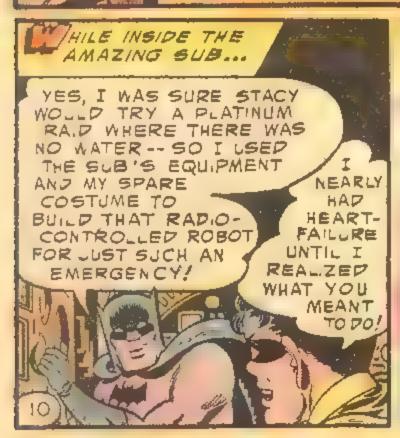








BATMAN I'LL OPEN HIS TRICKED ME! HE COLLAR, AND ... VAIT A MINITE! PUT HIS OWN THIS ISN'T COSTUME ON THIS BATMAN ROBOT -- AND DIRECTED AT ALL! IT'S A IT BY RADIO WITH-RADIO-CONTROLLED OUT LEAVING THE BATMARINE METAL ROBOTS

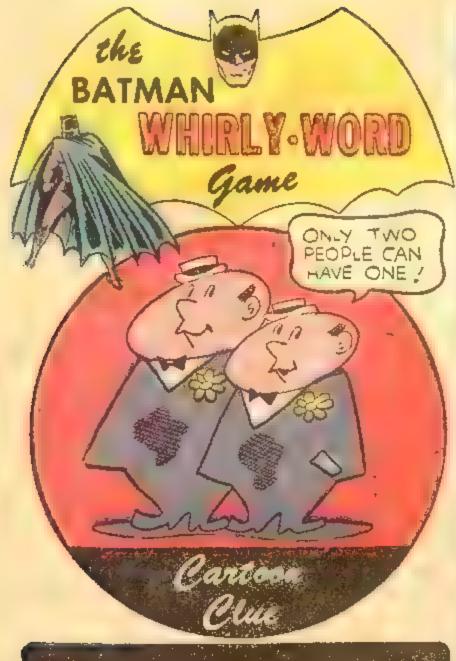




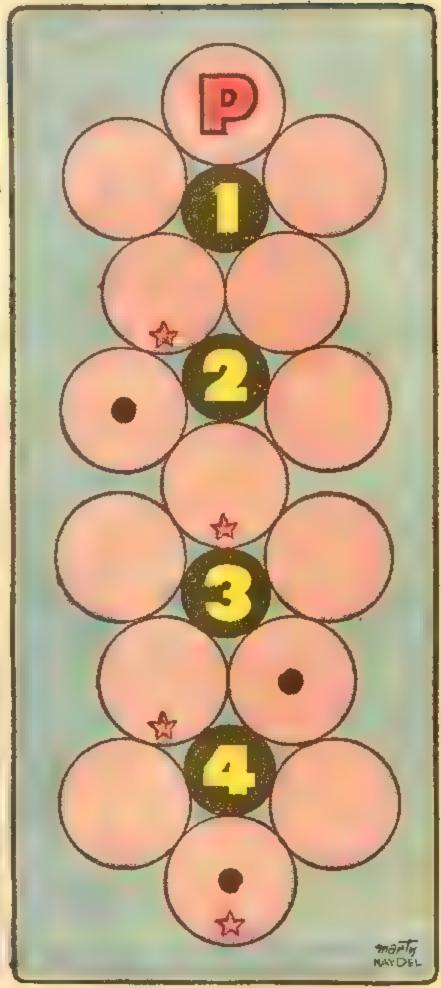












Directions:

The_ ANSWER

חבתם)



J-DOMER S- CEMER 3-BUILD 4-DOUBT

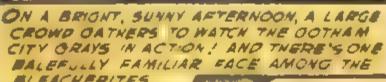


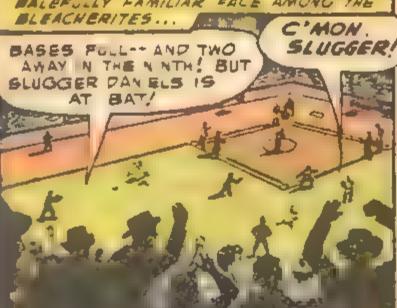










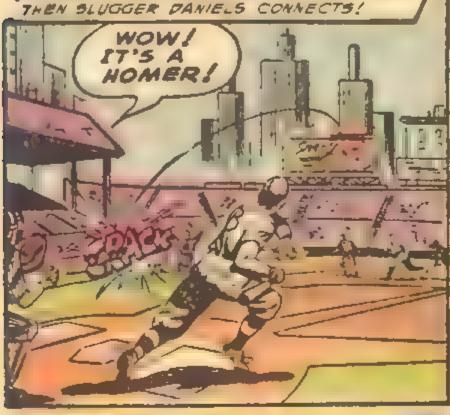


IS IT POSSIBLE? YES, THIS IS NONE OTHER THAN BATMAN'S ARCH ENEMY -- THE JOKER!

BAN! HOW CAN PEOPLE WASTE THEIR TIME IN SUCH CHILDISH PURSUITS ! BUT I'VE GOTTEN GOOD IDEAS BEFORE PROM WATCHING COMMON FOLK AT THEIR AMUSEMENTS!



THEN SLUGGER PANIELS CONNECTS!



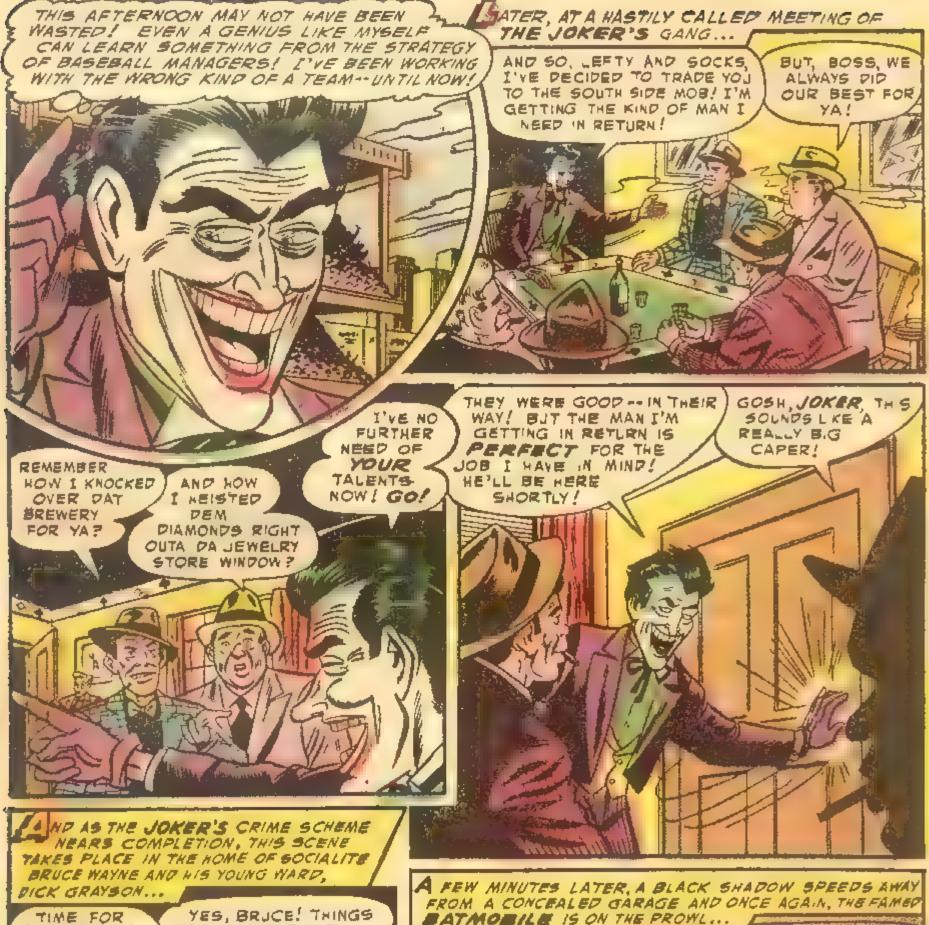
THIS BALL WOULD HAVE THE LLCKY ST.FF!
HIT ME, IF I HADN'T T I WAG NE CATCHING A
HOME RUN BALL BY
SLJGGER DANIELS!











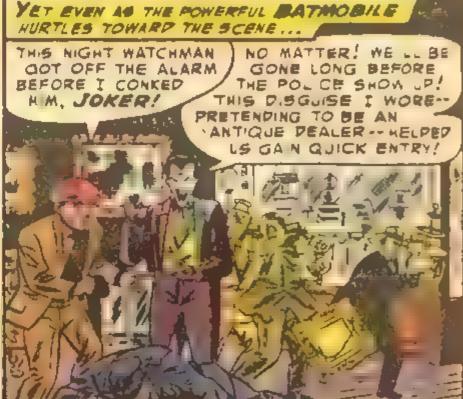


















DOESN'T MATTER, THOUGH ...

TALK ABOUT

CORNY PUNS!

HELP ME OUT

OF THIS,

TAKE OVER

THIS CALLS FOR

NIS SPEC ALTY!



AND THE RACE IS ON, AS THE DYNAMIC DUO TAKES LP THE CHASE ...

ROBIN!

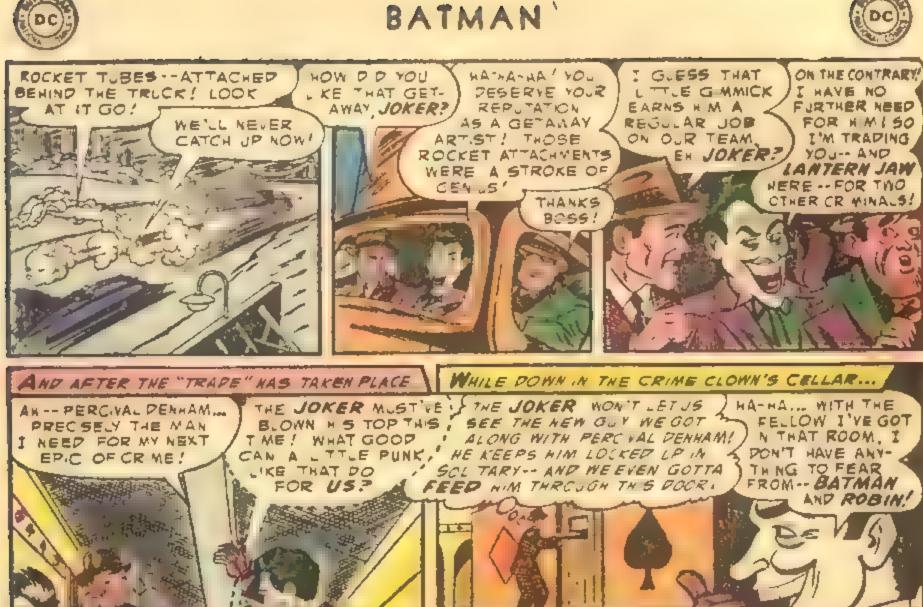
LOOK!

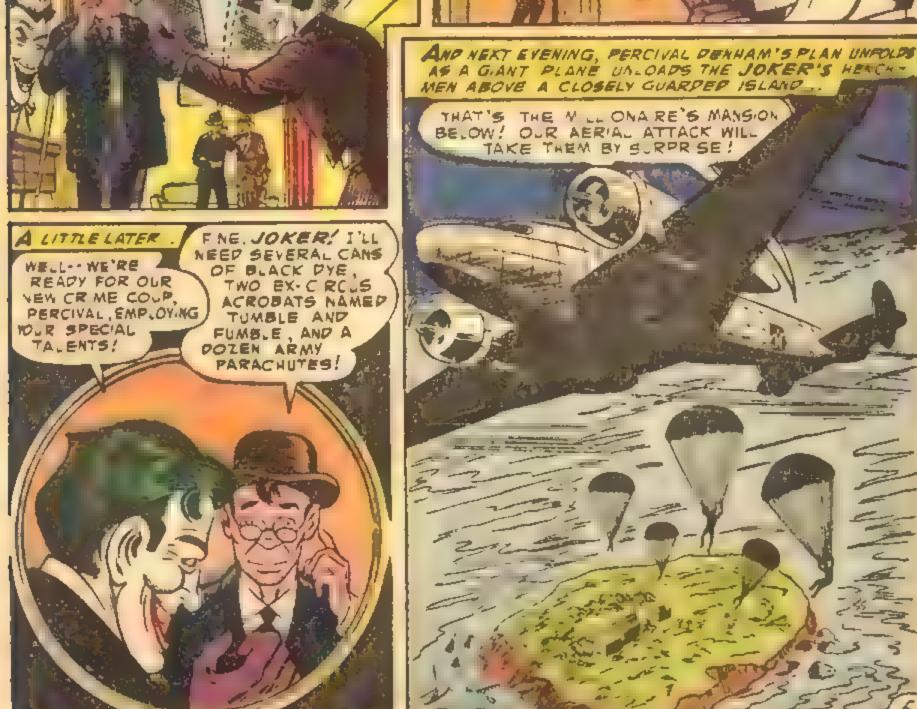
THE JOKER CAN'T
GET AWAY! NO TRUCK
EVER BUILT CAN
KEEP PACE WITH THE
BATMOBILE!















SURPR SEP...

N'ATTER!





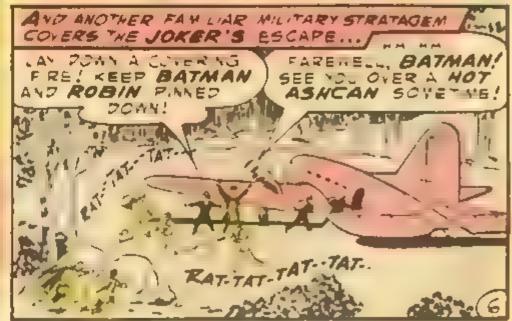
BATMAN

ROBIN!

LATER

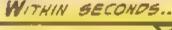












THEY GOT AWAY. BATMAN! DID YOU RECOGN ZE THAT LITTLE FELLOW WHO WAS WITH THE JOKER!

PERC VAL DENHAM --THE CROOK WHO JSES MILITARY STRATECY TO COMMIT

CR MES!



THERE'S ALWAYS SOME K ND OF PATTERN BEH NO MIS CR MES! I

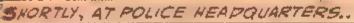
WONDER WHAT HE MEANT BY THAT PARTING WISECRACK OF HIS ... THE ONE ABOUT A HOT ASH-CAN? GUESS WE' F NO OUT SOON ENOUGH



AND TWO NIGHTS LATER, AS A FAMILIAR SYMBOL LIGHTS UP THE GOTHAM CITY, SKY ...

COK. THE COMMISS ONER BAT-SIGNAL!



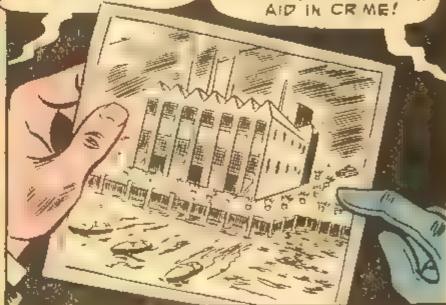


THE JOKER STRUCK AGA N-YOU SENT FROM A DOWNTOWN WARE-FOR JS. COMM SSIONER?

INCENDIARY CARTROGES WERE SET OFF IN A RING OF ASHCANS, KEEP NG POLICE AT BAY, WHILE THE JOKER AND HIS MEN ESCAPED IN SPEEDBOATS W TH THE LOOT!

SO THAT'S WHAT HE MEANT BY HOT ASH-CANS ! ALMOST SOLNDS LIKE A JOB BY ARSON AL -- THE CROOK WHO USES FIRE AS AN





ARSON AL WAS RECOGNIZED HMM ... AS A MEMBER OF THE JOKER'S PERCIVAL DENKAM NO GANG! BUT EVEN MORE PERCIVAL DENHAM LONGER W TH THE JOKER --AND ARSON AL WAS ARRESTED TODAY. WHILE TRYING TO ROB A TAK NO H S PLACE!



LATER, AT THE BAT-CAVE. THE JOKER'S GOT A TEAM OF

TRAPES THEM WHENEVER THE LOB REQUEES A DEFERENT SORT OF CRIM NAL TALENT

GOSH! A WINNING TEAM--OF CRIME-WITH THE JOKER AS MANAGER AND MASTERMIND! KOW CAN WE STOP HIM?



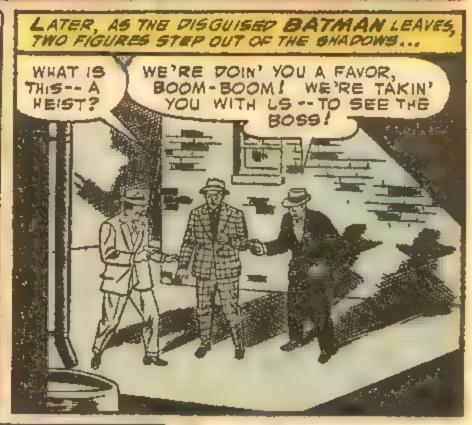






SAY, AREN'T YOU THE ENGLISH WANTED TO WORK, CROOK--THE GUY THEY CALL WITH ME ANYMORE! THEY SAID I WAS GETTIN' WHAT ARE YA DOIN' IN TOO OLD! BUT IT AIN'T TRUE, SEE? I'M AS GOOD AS I EVER WAS!



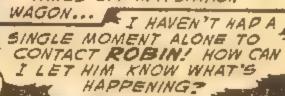




WHAT, INDEED, IS THE CRIME CLOWN PLANNING? ONCE ALONE, HE REPAIRS TO THE CELLAR, WHERE...



TAKES OFF IN A STATION
WAGON... I HAVEN'T HAD A



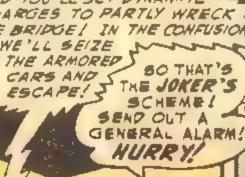








AND YOU'LL SET DYNAMITE CHARGES TO PARTLY WRECK A THE BRIDGE! IN THE CONFUSION, WE'LL SEIZE

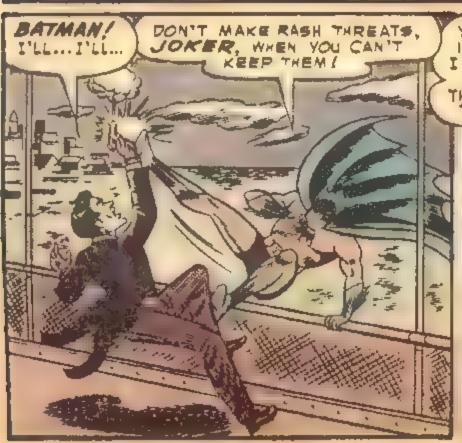


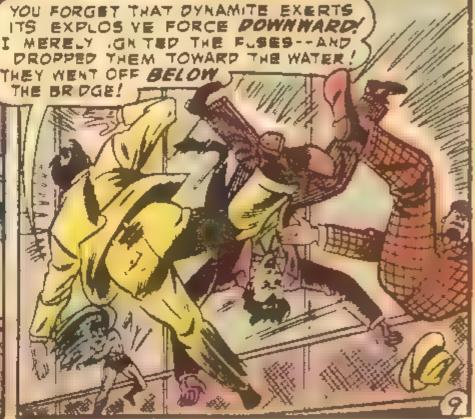


BUT THE GANG ARRIVES BEFORE THE











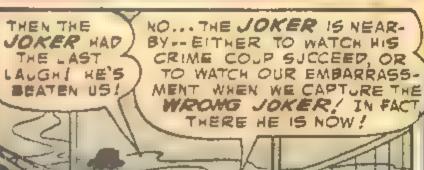


THUS, WHEN ROBIN AND THE POLICE ARRIVE ...



HE WAS KEPT N REGERVE -- A MAN WHO COULD EAS LY BE MADE UP TO RESEMBLE THE JOKER!
IN BASEBALL TALK, THIS FELLOW BELONGS ON THE JOKER'S TEAM -- AS A PINCH-HITTER!





SWIPTLY UNCOILING THE BAT-ROPE FROM HIS
UTILITY BELT, BATMAN SECURES IT TO A
BRIDGE GIRDER AND PROPS PERILOUSLY OUT INTO



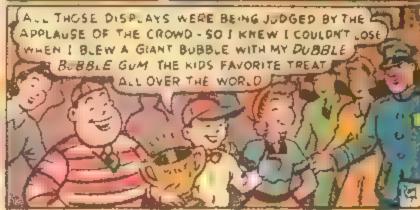














WATER. WATER.

HERES HOTH HE

WHICH DISPLAY

A LL WIN THE

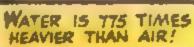
PR ZE?

LIKE BETTER P

PARADE

A MAN WALKING INTO A SLANTING RAIN GETS
LESS WET THAN A MAN WALKING AWAY
FROM IT BECAUSE HE LEANS FORWARD INTO
IT AND SO PRESENTS LESS BODY SURFACE
TO BE HIT BY THE RAINDROPS!

A BLOCK OF VERY DENSE FOG, 50 FEET BY 25 FEET BY 10 FEET, WILL CONTAIN ABOUT ONE GLASSFUL OF WATER OR APPROXIMATELY 420 BILLION DROPLETS!









More Than half of every dollar spent on food is actually spent on water since many foods contain as much as 95 percent water!



EXTENSIVE SURVEYS HAVE PROVED THAT THE AVERAGE TUB BATH TAKES TWICE AS MUCH WATER AS THE AVERAGE SHOWER BATH!



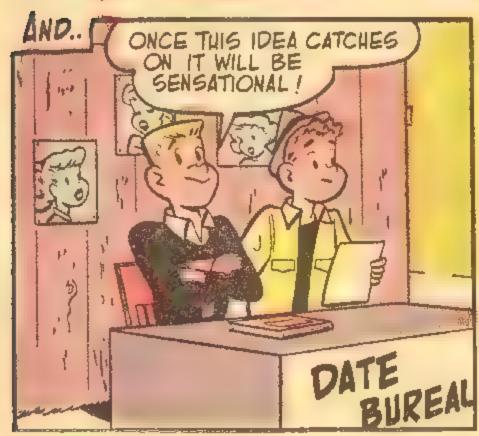






















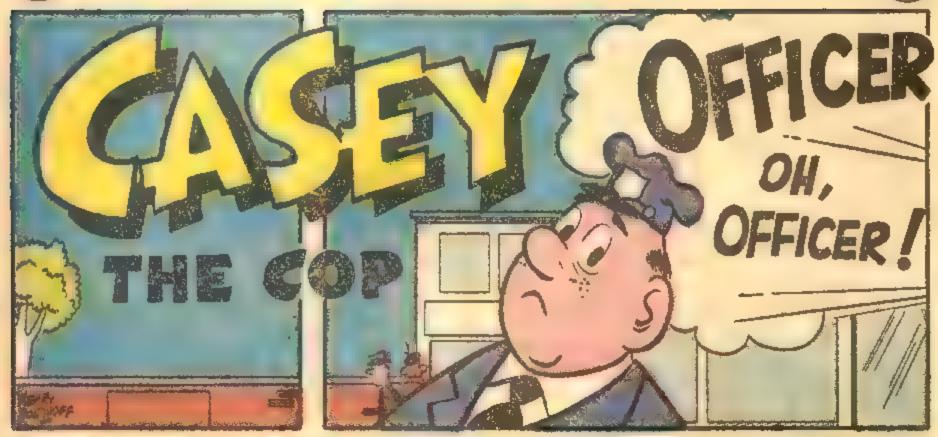








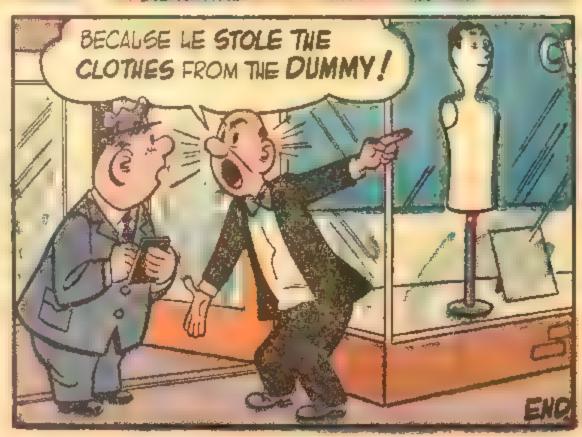














Soft-Spoken and Well-Dressed, the Newly-Named "Security Officer" Keeps a Vigilant Watch Without Making His Existence Known

NOT long ago, a man named Joseph Trask, approaching the door of his room in a plush New York City hotel, in the early hours, heard his phone ringing. He hastily fitted his key into the door, and hastened to pick up the phone. But, by this time, the ringing had stopped, and the operator informed him that his caller had rung off.

Trask dismissed the incident from his mind, and began to undress. But, moments later, he was startled to see the door open, and a man enter. Strangely enough, the man seemed just as surprised to see Trask.

"Who are you? And what are you doing in my room?" demanded Trask.

The stranger quickly recovered his composure. Smiling, he explained:

"I'm from the Security Office of the hotel, sir. One of the guests on this floor complained of smelling smoke, and I'm checking the rooms for a possible fire! Everything seems to be all right in here."

But Trask, a wealthy oil man on a New York vacation, still resented the invasion of his privacy, and grumbled, "That's all very well, but the least you could've done was to knock on the door. I would've let you in."

The Security Office man moved toward the door.

"We didn't think you were in. You see, we called your room first, and got no answer."

That explained the phone ringing just as Trask entered earlier, and the oil man was now satisfied.

But, as the Security Officer started to leave, another man, neatly dressed, and soft-spoken, loomed on the threshold. The newcomer placed a large, strong hand on the shoulder of the Security Officer, and said:

"Okay, mister, the game's up! Come along!"

At this point, Trask, his patience at an end, exploded:

"What in blazes is going on around here, anyway? What did I move into, a convention hall?"

The newcomer ignored Trask for a brief moment, while he snapped a pair of bracelets on the humbled "Socurity Officer's" wrist, then turned to the guest.

"My name is John Hadley, security officer. This man is a crook, or what we call in the trade, a Comeback Man."

Trask spluttered. "I don't understand."

The Security Officer continued. "He occupied this room for a day about a week before you arrived. He checked out, conveniently forgetting to return his key. Then, he kept close tabs, by hanging around the desk downstairs in the lobby, as to who engaged this room.

"He may have actually seen you sign the register. He checked your identity, discovered you were an oil man in New York on vacation. He might have figured that you would probably be carrying a large amount of cash on you."

"I certainly have-about \$10,000!" interjected the oil man.

"Exactly," replied the detective, evenly.
"Finally, to make sure that you were out, he called your room. When he received no answer, he came up here, and opened the door with the key he had previously 'forgotten' to return."

The oil man whistled. "Pretty cool stunt," he said. "And he's a pretty quick thinker, too," he added, "thinking up that yarn he gave me about being a security officer checking on smoke."

The detective was unimpressed, however. "The stunt isn't as cool, as you call it, as you think. As a matter of fact, it's one of the oldest dodges in the trade. As for his yarn about being a security officer when he's surprised, it's also been done a million times."

But Trask had one more question for the hotel detective. "Before you go, I wonder if you'd mind telling me—how'd you get wise to him? After all, there are thousands of guests in this hotel. How'd you know he was a crook when he took the elevator up to my floor?"

The legitimate Security Officer smiled. "Easy. In fact, I'd say it was automatic. You see, we keep a look-out for guests who have walked off with their keys. Although most of the time, it happens accidentally and innocently, just the same we take no chances.

"But what's more important, the phone operator notifies the Security Office everytime a phone rings in a room, and isn't answered."

Trask uttered an appreciative laugh, and turned to the glum culprit.

"You didn't have a chance!" he exclaimed.

The above incident, which really happened, illustrates the new type of detective that has appeared on the scene in hotel lobbies and corridors during the past decade. Gone are the days of the cigar-smoking, derby-wearing house detective, who was wont to prop one elbow on the registration desk and leer accusingly at every person checking in.

The present-day Security Officer, as the hotel detective is now known, is typically a well-dressed, soft-spoken man, who might be mistaken for the hotel manager, or the occupant of one of the better rooms in the hotel.

What's more, he is usually an excellent detective. Thinking back, you may not recall even having seen the house detective last time you stayed at a hotel. But you can be sure that he saw you! And you can also be sure that you were given a careful scrutiny.

Every article of clothing you wore was given a once-over, as well as the bag you placed at your side on the carpet. Even the tone and timbre of your voice went into the rapid-fire estimate the detective made of your intentions as a prospective hotel guest,

This scrutiny, of course, was strictly for the security of decent, respectable people. It's quite a job to police the average 2000room hotel, especially when its police force has to operate in such a manner that the hotel guests aren't even aware of their existence.

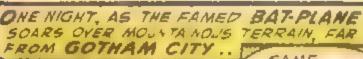












IN ABOUT TEN HOLRS. WE'LL BE BACK HOME! I CAN'T SAY I WON'T BE GLAD!

HERE! THESE DSTANT MISS ONS MAKE ME



FLUNG BACK, REVEAL NO THE FACES OF BRUCE WAYNE AND INSIDE ARE BATMAN AND ROBIN WITH THEIRMANS





THIS GETS MORE INCREDIBLE BY THE MINUTE! THERE'S A BOY DOWN THERE LIKE ME!

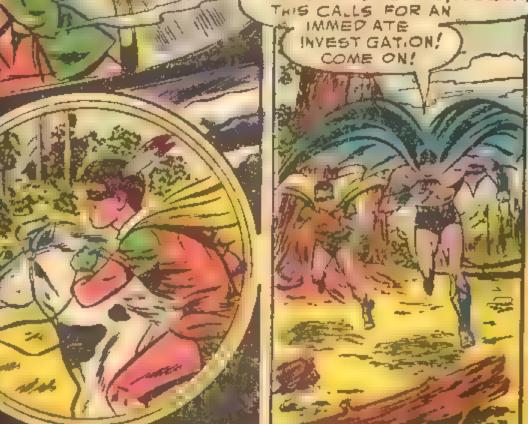
STUNNED BY THESE SURPRISING EVENTS. CAPED CRIME-FIGHTERS BAT-PLANE IN A SHELTERED CLEARING, AND

A BATSIGNAL IN THE FORM OF SMOKE -- A BOY WHO LOOKS EXACTLY L KE YOU, ROBIN.



AND DEEP IN THE WOODS, STILL ANOTHER SURPRISE ... A CANOR BEARING A BAT-SYMBOL. AND A CAYERA NOT UNLIKE THEIR OWN BAT- CAYE!

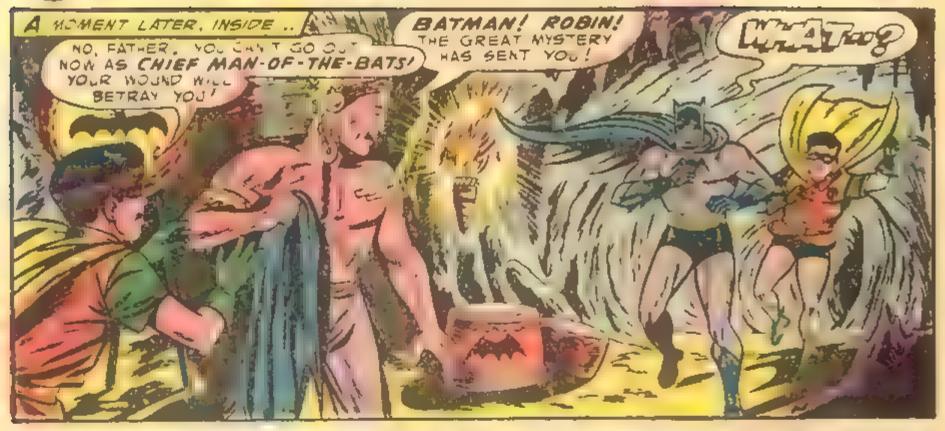
L STEN ... YOICES BUT WHAT CAN THIS LET'S HAVE A LOOK! MEANT

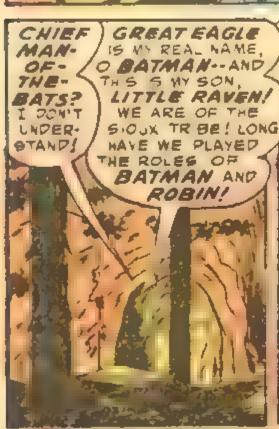












WHEN DRESSED AS YOU, I AN KNOWN AS CHIEF MAN-OF-THE-BATS! IN OUR WAR AGA NOT CRIME, WE OPERATE YERS ON OF A BAT-CAVE!

VILLA NOUS BLACK AMAZ NO! BUT TELL ME -- HOW HAVE BEEN TERROR Z NG WOLNDED? THE COUNTRYS DE, AND WE HAVE BEEN TRYING TO PLT AN END TO THEM! BUT JUST TODAY ...



















THAT WOLLD NDEED SAVE THE GITJATION! HERE... WE MUST GET YOU INTO MY COSTLME -- AND ACQUANT YOU WITH MY LILLITY BELT!







YOU MUST PERFORM
ONLY IN IND AN FASHION!

IF NOT, PEOPLE WILL
GLESS IMMED ATELY
THAT YOU ARE
STAND- NS
FOR LS!

RAIDERS!







A BOW TWANGS, THEN ANOTHER ..



SWERVING, THE CAR SMASHES NTO THE BASE OF THE DERR CK



BUT BEFORE THE GUARDS CAN OPEN F RE, FLAMING SHAFTS STREAK THROLGH THE GUN



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, ATTRACTED BY THE BLAZE BELOW, TWO F GLRES SN NC FROM ONE OF THE TO 1 R NO FERR CKS.









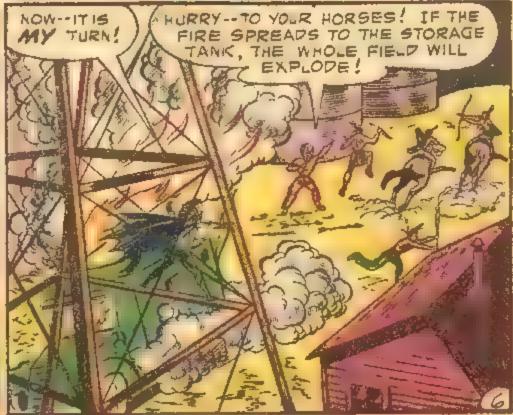






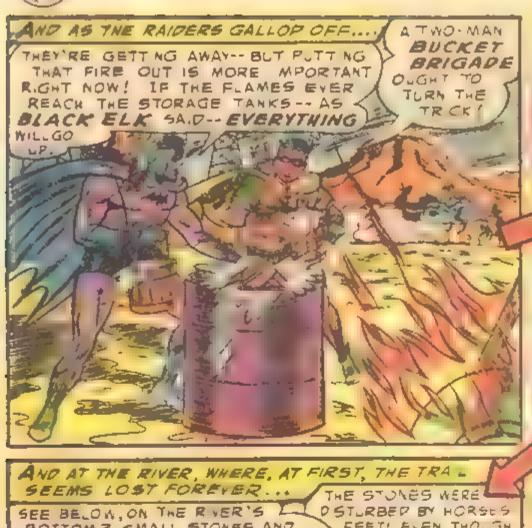












SHORTLY... WE MAVE OTHER WORK
INJUNS - YOU SAVED AFTER BLACK ELK!
THANKS!

THANKS!

LATER, AS THEY SCAN THE NEARBY

TERRAIN...

NO! WE'VE GOT TO

HANDLE THIS LIKE

SET THE BATPLANE

INDIANS-REMEMBER!

HERE & THEIR TRAL-
HEAD NG SOUTH TOWARD

THE R VER!



THEY LL HAVE TO LEAVE THE
R VER SOMETIME .. AND WHEN
THEY DO, NE'LL BE ABLE TO
P.CK LP THER TRAIL ACA N'

BUT SOME MILES FURTHER ON, THE TRACKS
EMERGE FROM THE REVER ONLY TO END
ABRUPTLY, AT THE SOGE OF A VAST, STONY
FLATHESS... NO! NOT YET! AGA

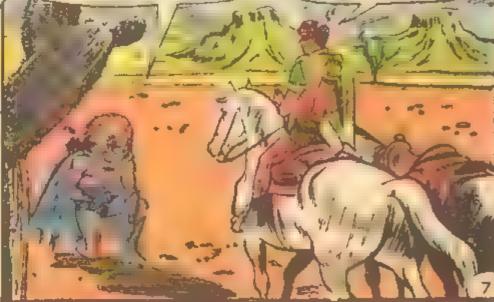
THEY HEADED ACROSS
THE LAVA FLATS!
HORSES DON'T LEAVE
PRINTS IN HARD STONE!
WE'RE BEATEN!

NO! NOT YET! AGAN WE'VE GOT TO PLAY IND AN! GREAT EAGLE WOLLD END THE TRA'L...



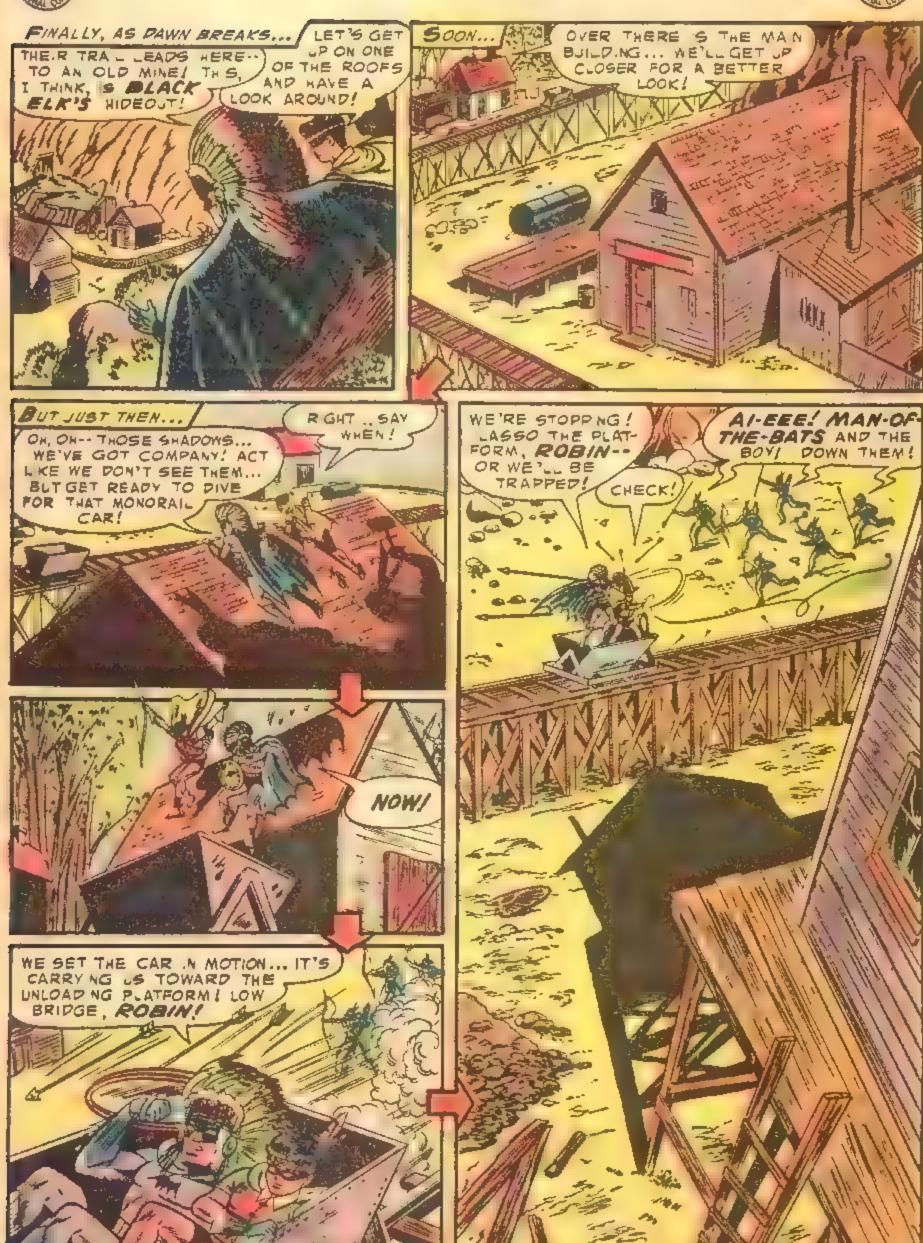
INJ AN PONES DON'T WEAR HORSESHOES . BUT SEE THESE SWALL SCRAPINGS OF BONY SUBSTANCE? THAT WAS LEFT BY THE FEET OF THE R HORSES!

THEN WE CAN STILL
FOLLOW THEM!
GREAT EAGLE
SHOULD BE FROLD
OF US FOR F GLR NG
TH S ONE OUT!















WE'RE SAFE FOR NOW - BUT THEY HAVE THE PLACE SURROUNTED! CAPTURE MEANS THE STR PPING OFF OF OUR MASKS!

I KNON' BUT
THEY THINK A
NE'RE REALLY
GREAT EAGLE
AND LITTLE
RAVEN...
AND WE HAVE
NE TRICK LEFT!



SW FTLY BATMAN REMOVES SOME
TINY MISS LES FROM THE UTILITY

BE T, AND .. SMOKE PELLETS!

THAT'S OUR OUT!





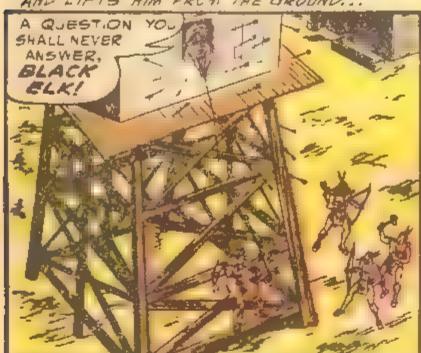








BUT BEFORE THE INDIAN OUTLAW CAN SAY MORE, A VINE ROPE SETTLES ABOUT HIM, AND LIFTS HIM FROM THE GROUND ...





AND SO. PRESENTLY... I WONDER WHO YOU MANY JAILS ARE ANXIOUS ARE, TO ACCOMODATE MAN-OF-BLACK BLK! THE-BATS! THANKS TO YOU. SOME DAY, MAN-OF-THE-BATS. I SHALL F ND HE AND HIS RAIDERS OUT! SOON WILL BE BEHIND BARS!

MUCH LATER, BACK AT GREAT EAGLE'S CAVE ... HAD I NOT SEEN YOUR REAL IDENTITY YOUR SMOKE SIGNALS, BLACK REMAINS A SECRET. BUT NOW WE MUST LEARNED OF YOUR LEAVE! THE BAT-

PLANE IS NEARBY, IDENTITY! BUT THAT



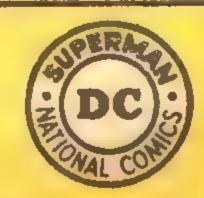
AND AS THE BAT-PLAME TAKES OFF FOR **GOTWAM** CITY ... WHO KNOW? ...

MAYBE ONE PAY, MY SON, WE CAN GO TO THE GREAT CITY AND DO THEM A FAVOR! WE SHALL SEE!





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